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Original Memoirs  
of  
SIR THOMAS FAIRFAX,  
&c..



ORIGINAL  
*MEMOIRS*  
OF  
SIR THOS. FAIRFAX;  
Written by himself,  
*During the great civil War:*  
WITH  
*AN APPENDIX,*  
CONTAINING  
The Sieges  
of  
Bradford, Manchester, & Preston.

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1810.





MEMOIRS  
OF  
GENERAL FAIRFAX:

WHEREIN IS CONTAINED,

*An Account of all his Sieges and Battles,  
IN THE  
North of England.*

IN gratitude to GOD, for his  
many mercies and deliverances,  
and, not to deprive myself of  
the comfort of their remem-  
brance, I shall set down, as they  
come into my mind, those  
things wherein I have found the  
**B**



wonderful assistance of God, to me, in the time of war, in the north; though not in that methodical and polished manner, as might have been done; being intended only for my own satisfaction, and help of my memory.

My father was called forth, by the importunity of his country, to join with them, in their own defence; which was confirmed by a commission, from the parliament.



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The first action we had, was at Bradford ; but, of this, more hereafter.

A few days after this, captain Hotham, with three troops of horse, and some dragoons, came to us : Then we marched to Leeds ; but, the enemy having notice of it, quitted the town, and, in haste, fled to York.

We advanced to Tadcaster, eight miles from York, that we might have more room, and be less burthensome to our friends ;



and, being increased to 1,000 men, it was thought fit that we should keep the pass at Wetherby, for the securing of the west-riding, or the greatest part of it, from whence our chief supplies came.

I was sent to Wetherby, with 300 foot, and 40 horse; the enemy's next design from York, was to fall upon my quarters there; being a place very open, and easy for them to assault, there being so many back-ways, and friends enough to direct

them, and give them intelligence.

About six o'clock, one morning, they fell upon us, with 800 horse and foot; the woods thereabout, favoring them so much, that our scouts had no notice of them, and no alarm was given, till they were ready to enter the town, which they might easily do, the guards being all asleep in houses; for in the beginning of the war, men were as impatient of duty, as they were ignorant of it.



I, myself, was only on horseback, and going out of the other end of the town, to Tadcaster, where my father lay, when one came running after me, and told me the enemy was entering the town; I presently galloped to the court of guard, where I found not above four men at their arms, as I remember, two sergeants, and two pike-men, who stood with me; when sir Thomas Glenham, with about six or seven commanders more, charged us; and, after a short, but sharp

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encounter, they retired; in which, one major Carr was slain;\* and, by this time, more of the guards were got to their arms. I must confess, I knew no strength, but the powerful hand of God, that gave them this repulse.

After this, they made another attempt; in which, captain Atkinson (on our part) was slain.

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\* Every one of the gentlemen had his shot at sir Thomas; who, in his turn, attacked them with his sword, retreating, occasionally, under the guard of his pikes.

*Sir Henry Slingsby's memoirs.*

And here, again, there fell out another remarkable providence: During this conflict, our magazine was blown up. This struck such a terror into the enemy, believing we had cannon, which they were before informed we had not, that they instantly retreated; and, though I had but a few horse, we pursued the enemy some miles, and took many prisoners: We lost about eight or ten men; whereof, seven were blown up, with powder; the enemy lost many more.

At this time, the earl of Cumberland commanded the forces in Yorkshire, for the king : He being of a peaceable nature, and affable disposition, had but few enemies ; or rather, because he was an enemy to few, he did not suit their present condition. Their apprehensions and fears, caused them to send to the earl of Newcastle, who had an army of 6,000 men, to desire his assistance ; whereof he assured them, by a speedy march to York.

Being now encouraged by this increase of force, they resolved to fall upon Tadcaster. My father drew all his men thither; but, in a council of war, the town was judged untenable, and that we should draw out to an advantageous piece of ground, by the town; but, before we could all march out, the enemy advanced so fast, that we were necessitated to leave some foot, in a flight work, above the bridge, to secure our retreat; but, the enemy pressing on us, forced us to draw

back, to maintain that ground.

We had about 900 men, the enemy above 4,000; who, in brigades, drew up close to the works, and stormed us. Our men reserved their shot, till they came near, which they did then dispose of, to so good purpose, that the enemy was forced to retire, and shelter themselves behind hedges; and, here did the first fight continue from eleven o'clock, at noon, till five, at night, with cannon

and musket, without intermission.

They had once possessed a house, by the bridge, which would have cut us from our reserves that were in the town; but, major general Gifford, with a commanded party, beat them out again, where many of the enemy were slain, and taken prisoners. They attempted at another place, but were repulsed by captain Lister, who was there slain, a great loss,

being a discreet gentleman.\*

By this time, it grew dark, and the enemy drew off, into the fields hard by, with an intention to assault us again, the next day.

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\* Captain Lister's son, passing through Tadcaster, some years after, had the curiosity to inquire, where his father was buried; and, finding the sexton digging in the choir, he shewed him a skull, just dug up, which he averred to be his father's. The skull, upon handling, was found to have a bullet in it; which testimony of the truth of the sexton's words, so struck the son, that he sickened at the sight, and died soon after.

*Thoresby's Ducatus Leod..*



They left, that night, above 200 dead and wounded upon the place. But, our ammunition being all spent in this day's fight, we drew off that night, and marched to Selby, and the enemy entered, the next morning, into the town. Thus, by the mercy of God, were a few delivered from an army, who, in their thoughts, had swallowed us up.

The earl of Newcastle now lay betwixt us and our friends, in the west-riding; but, to assist



and encourage them, I was sent with about 300 foot, three troops of horse, and some arms, to Bradford: I was to go by Ferrybridge, our intelligence being that the enemy was advanced no further than Sherburne; but, when I was within a mile of the town, we took some prisoners, who told us, my lord of Newcastle lay at Pontefract, 800 men in Ferrybridge, and the rest of the army, in all the towns thereabout; so that our advance or retreat, seemed alike difficult;

little time being allowed us to consider, we resolved to retreat to Selby: Three or 400 of the enemy's horse, shewed themselves in the rear, without making any attempt upon us; so that, by the goodness of GOD, we got safe to Selby.

Three days after this, upon better intelligence how the enemy lay, with the same number as before, I marched, in the night, by several towns where they lay, and came the next day to Bradford, a town very

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untenable; but, for their good affection to us, deserving all we could hazard for them.

Our first work, then, was to fortify ourselves; for, we could not but expect an assault. There lay at Leeds, 1500 of the enemy, and 1200 at Wakefield; neither place above six or seven miles distant from us. They visited us every day, with their horse, ours not going far from the town, being very unequal in number; yet, the enemy seldom returned without loss, till

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at last, our few men grew so bold,  
and theirs so disheartened, that  
they durst not stir a mile from  
their garrisons.

Whilst these daily skirmishes  
were among the horse, I thought  
it necessary to strengthen our-  
selves with more foot; I sum-  
moned the country, who had,  
by this time, more liberty to  
come to us. I presently armed  
them, with those arms we  
brought along with us; so that,  
in all, we were about 800 foot.

Being too many to lie idle,  
and too few to be upon con-  
stant duty, we resolved, through  
the assistance of GOD, to at-  
tempt them in their garrison.

On Monday, being the 23d  
of January, 1643, I marched  
from Bradford, with six troops  
of horse, and three companies of  
dragoons, under the command  
of sir Henry Fowles, my com-  
missary, or lieutenant general of  
horse; and, near 1,000 muske-  
teers, and 2,000 club-men, un-  
der the command of sir William

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Fairfax, colonel, and lieutenant general of the foot, one company of these also being dragoons, under captain Mildmay, about 30 musketeers, and 1,000 club-men, marched on the south side, toward Wakefield; the rest, on the north side, toward Woodhouse-moor. On the west side, we commended the cause to GOD, by prayer: I dispatched a trumpeter to sir William Saville, commander in chief, at Leeds, under the earl of Newcastle; requiring, in writing, the town to be deliver-

ed to me, for the king and parliament; to which, sir William disdainfully answered, immediately, and said, he used not to give answer to such frivolous demands; and, that he wondered sir Thomas would be so uncivil, as to come so near the town, before he had acquainted him with it; and, that there might be more virtue in his actions, than in that paper, sent him. So confident he seemed to be, with the strength he had in the town, he could well enough keep it; wherein, were

about 2,000 men, namely, 1500 foot, and 500 troops of horse and dragoons, and two pieces of cannon. This summons being thus refused, we approached nearer the south-west side of the town, without forces; and, being within view thereof, with our banners displayed, (being about 36 colors), I sent another trumpeter to sir William Saville; who, shortly after, by a trumpeter, assured us, that we should get nothing but by fight: whereupon, we prepared for an assault; and, instant-



Iy drew out, of our companies, five colors of our most expert soldiers, and appointed them to march down with captain Forbes; captain Briggs, Lee, Frank, and Palmer, with his dragoons, on foot, toward the water, along the trenches, near to, and above which, about 100 musketeers were drawn out of the town, on a hill; and, about one o'clock in the afternoon, they gave fire, from the inside of their works, upon our musketeers; who, approaching nearer, shrouded themselves un-



der a hill, and let fly at the said  
centry, with no loss at all, on  
either side; they, within the  
trenches, shooting too high, and  
the other at the trenches; and,  
thus the fight began, between  
them, most fiercely. Now, we  
having the word, which was  
*Emanuel*; and, every com-  
mander, in their several sta-  
tions, gave charges and com-  
mands; and, riding from place  
to place, encouraged their men  
to fall on resolutely; who, be-  
ing mightily emboldened by  
their valiant leaders, performed



the same, with admirable courage; and, although most of them were but unexperienced fresh-water men, taken up about Bradford and Halifax, but upon the Saturday before, yet they came on in a most resolute and valiant manner, especially the musketeers, under sir William Fairfax, commander of the foot; who, courageously, at the head of his regiment, and in the face of the enemy, stormed the town most furiously: whereupon, began very hot service. Captain Forbes, also, behaving him-

self most valiantly, about the enemy's trenches, and out-works; from whence, they play-ed very sharply against our men; but, were as hotly answered, by us, with admirable courage and fearless resolution, under the conduct of this noble cap-tain; insomuch, that notwithstanding the enemy's utmost endeavours to oppose us, to-gether, with the assistance of their cannon, which were often discharged upon our men, yet they soon killed their cannon-iers; and, after a furious fight

of two hours, our men bravely beat them quiet out from their works ; when bullets flew, about our men's ears, as thick as hail ; yet myself, sir William Fairfax, and sir Henry Fowles, on one side, and the resolute captain Forbes, with his brave company, on the other side, made way into the town most furiously, sword in hand, and violent force of arms, being closely followed by the dauntless club-men ; and so, with much difficulty, got possession thereof, within the space



of two hours ; wherein, were found two brass cannons, and good store of arms and ammunition, which we presently seized—We took, also, four colors, and 500 prisoners ; among whom, were six commanders, most of the rest were common soldiers ; who, upon taking an oath, never to fight in this cause, against the king and parliament, were set at liberty, and suffered to depart, but unarmed. There were not above 40 slain ; whereof, 10 or 12, at the most, on our side ; the rest,

on theirs. Sergeant major Beaumont, in his flight, endeavouring to cross the river, to save his life, lost it, by being drowned therein; and, sir William Saville, their general, in his flight, also crossing the same river, hardly escaped the same fate. Thus, by the Lord's mighty and most merciful assistance, we obtained a great and glorious victory, which may so appear, considering the town was so strongly fortified with out-works, and so well manned within, as was before mention-

ed; which, also, did strike such terror into the earl of Newcastle's army, that the several garrisons of Wakefield, Sherburne, and Pontefract, fled all away, presently, before any assaulted them, some few only excepted, that stayed at Pontefract castle, to keep it.

The consequence of this action, was yet of more importance, for those who fled from Leeds to Wakefield, and quitting that garrison, also gave my lord of Newcastle such an

alarm, at Pontefract, that he drew all his army again to York, leaving, once more, a free intercourse, which he had so long time cut off, betwixt my father and us.

After a short time, the earl of Newcastle returned again, to the same quarters ; and we, to our stricter duties. But, we quickly found, our men must have more room, or more action.

Captain Hotham and I, took

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a resolution, early one morning, from Selby, to beat up a quarter of the enemies, that lay at Fenton; they being gone, we marched to Sherburne, intending there only to give them an alarm; but, they might see us a mile or more, over a plain common, which lay by the town; and, they sent 20 or 30 horse, to guard a pass, near the town. I had the van; for, at this time, we commanded our troops distinct one from another, both making five troops of horse, and two of dragoons. I told

captain Hotham, that, if he would second me, I would charge those horse; and, if they fled, I would pursue them so close, as to get into the town with them: He promised to second me. I went to the head of my troops, and presently charged them: They fled, and we pursued close to the barricado; but, they got in, and shut it upon us; Here my horse was shot in at the breast. We so filled the lane, being strait, that we could not retreat without confusion, and danger



of their falling in our rear; so we stood to it, and stormed the works, with pistol and sword. At the end of the barricado, there was a narrow passage, for a single horse to go in—I entered there; others followed me, one by one; and, close at one side of the entrance, stood a troop of horse, of the enemy. So soon as eight or 10 of us were got in, we charged them, and they fled: By this time, the rest of our men had beat them from their barricado, and entered the town: We soon cleared the

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streets, and pursued those that fled. And now, my horse, which was shot in the lane, fell down dead under me; but, I was presently mounted again.

The enemy, in the towns about, having taken the alarm, it made us think of securing our retreat, with the prisoners we had got, some of them being considerable; among whom, was major general Windham. We scarce got into order, before general Goring came, with a large body of horse, up to us;



and, as we marched off, he followed us close in the rear, without doing us any hurt, only my trumpeter had his horse shot close by me; and thus, we turned to Selby.

Though this did not free us wholly from a potent enemy, yet we lay more quietly by them a good while after.

In this recess of action, we had several treaties about prisoners; and, this I mention the rather, for that captain Hotham

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here first began to discover his intentions, of leaving the parliament's service, in making conditions, for himself, with the earl of Newcastle, though it was not discovered till a long time after, which had almost ruined my father, and the forces with him; for, being now denied help and succour from Hull, and the east-riding, he was forced to forsake Selby, and retire to Leeds, and those western parts, where I then lay.

To make good this retreat,



I was sent to, to bring what men I could, to join with him at Sherburne; for, my lord of Newcastle's army lay so, as he might easily intercept us in our way to Leeds, which he had determined to do; and, to that end, lay with his army on Clifford-moor, having present intelligence of our march.

Whilst my father, with 1500 men, ordnance, and ammunition, continued his way from Selby to Leeds; I, with those I brought to Sherburne, march-

ed a little a side, betwixt my lord of Newcastle's army, and ours. And, to amuse them the more, made an attempt upon Tadcaster, where they had three or 400 men, who presently quitted the town, and fled to York.

Here we stayed three or four hours, flighting the works; which put my lord of Newcastle's army to a stand, being on their march to meet us, thinking he was deceived in his intelligence; and, that we had

some other design upon York; he presently sends back the lord Goring, with 20 troops of horse and dragoons, to relieve Tadcaster.

We were newly drawn off, when he came. My lord Goring past over the river, to follow us; but, seeing we were far unequal, in horse, to him, (for I had not above three troops, and were to go over Bramham-moor plain,) I gave direction to the foot, to march away, whilst I stayed



with the horse, to interrupt the enemy's passage, in those narrow lanes, that lead up to the moor. Here was much firing at one another; but, in regard of their great numbers, as they advanced, we were forced to give way; yet, had gained, by it, sufficient time for the foot to have been out of danger.

When we came up to the moor again, I found them where I left them; which troubled me much, the enemy being close upon us, and a great plain yet



to go over. So we marching the foot in two divisions, and the horse in the rear ; the enemy followed about two musket-shot from us, in three good bodies, but made no attempt upon us ; and thus we got well over this open campaign, to some enclosures ; beyond which, was another moor, less than the other. Here our men, thinking themselves secure, were more careless in keeping order ; and, whilst their officers were getting them out of houses, where they sought for drink, it being an extreme

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hot day, the enemy got another way, as soon as we, into the moor; and, when we had almost passed this plain also, they, seeing us in some disorder, charged us both in flank and rear. The country-men presently cast down their arms, and fled ; the foot, soon after which, for want of pikes, were not able to withstand their horse: Some were slain—many were taken prisoners—few of our horse stood the charge. Some officers with me, made our retreat with much difficul-



ty; in which, sir Henry Fowlis had a slight hurt—My cornet was taken prisoner. We got well to Leeds, about an hour after my father; and, the men, with him, got safe thither.

This was one of the greatest losses we ever received; yet was it a providence, it was a part, and not the whole forces which received this loss: It being the enemy's intention to have fought us, that day, with their whole army; which was, at least, 10,000 men, had not

our attempt upon Tadcaster, put a stand to them ; and, so concluded, that day, with this storm, which fell on me only.

We being at Leeds, it was thought fit to possess some other place ; wherefore, I was sent to Bradford, with seven or 800 foot, and three troops of horse. These two towns were all the garrisons we had ; and, at Wakefield, six miles off, lay 3,000 of the enemy ; but, they did not much disturb us : And we were busied about releasing prisoners,



that were taken at Seacroft, most of them being country-men, whose wives and children were still importunate, for their release, which was as earnestly endeavoured by us, but no conditions would be accepted; so as their continual cries, tears, and importunities, compelled us to think of some way to redeem these men; and we thought of attempting Wakefield.

Our intelligence was, that the enemy had not above eight or 900 men in the town. I ac-



quainted my father with our design, who approved of it, and sent some men from Leeds, so that we were able to draw out 1100 horse and foot.

Upon Whit-sunday, early in the morning, we came before the town; but, they had notice of our coming; and, had manned all their works, and set about 500 musketeers to line the hedges, without the town, which made us now doubt our intelligence, but it was too late.

After a little consultation, we advanced, and soon beat them back, into the town, which we stormed at three places; and, after an hour's dispute, the foot forced open a barricado, where I entered with my own troop; colonel Alured, and captain Bright, followed with theirs. The street where we entered, was full of their foot—We charged them through, and routed them, leaving them to the foot that followed close behind us: And, presently, we were charged again with horse,

led on by general Goring; where, after a hot encounter, some were slain, and himself taken prisoner, by colonel Alured.

I cannot but here acknowledge GOD's goodness, to me, this day; for, being advanced a good way, single, before my men, having a colonel and lieutenant-colonel, who had engaged themselves to be my prisoners, only with me, and many of the enemy now betwixt me, and my men, I lighted upon  
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a regiment of foot, standing in the market-place : Being thus encompassed, and thinking what to do, I spied a lane, which I thought would lead me back to my men again : At the end of this lane, there was a corps-de-gard, of the enemy's, with 15 or 16 soldiers, who were just then quitting it, with a sergeant leading them off, whom we met; and, seeing their officers, they came up to us, taking no notice of me, and asked them what they would have them do, for they could keep the work

no longer? the Roundheads (as they called them) came so fast upon them.

The gentlemen, who had passed their words, to me, to be my true prisoners, said nothing; and, looking one upon another, I thought it not fit now to own them as prisoners, much less to bid the rest to render themselves to me; but, being well mounted, and seeing a place in the works, where men used to go over, I rushed from them, and made my horse leap over the



work; and, by a good providence, got to my men again; who, before I came, had, by direction of major-general Gifford, brought up a piece of ordnance, and placed it in the church-yard, against that body that stood in the market-place, which presently surrendered themselves.

All our men being got into the town, the streets were cleared, and many prisoners taken; but, the horse got off, almost entire.

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This appeared the greater mercy, when we saw our mistake; for, we found 3,000 men in the town, and expected but half the number.—We brought away 1400 prisoners, 80 officers, 28 colors, and great store of ammunition.

But, seeing this was more a miracle, than a victory—more the effect of GOD's providence, than human force, or prudence; let the honor and praise of all, be his only !

After this, we exchanged our men, that were prisoners; and we were freed, a good while, from any trouble or attempt of the enemy.

Hitherto, through God's mercy, we had held up near two years, against a potent army; but they, finding us now almost tired with continual service, treacherously used, by friends; and, wanting many things necessary for support, and defence; the earl of Newcastle marched, with an army

of 10 or 12,000 men, to besiege us, and resolved to sit down before Bradford, which was a very untenable place.

Whether my father drew all the forces he could spare, out of the garrisons; but, seeing it impossible to defend the town otherwise, than by strength of men; and, that we had not above 10 or 12 days' provision, for so many as were necessary to keep it; we resolved, the next morning, very early, with a body of 3,000 men, to



attempt his whole army, as they lay in their quarters, three miles off: Hoping, by it, to put him to some distraction, which could not be done any other way, by reason of the unequal numbers.

To this end, my father appointed four of the clock, next morning, to begin our march; but, major-general Gifford, who had the ordering of the business, so delayed the execution of it, that it was seven or eight before we began to move, and not without

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much suspicion of treachery ;  
for, when we came near the  
place we intended, the enemy's  
whole army was drawn up in  
battalia.

We were to go up a hill to  
them, that our forlorn hope  
gained, by beating theirs into  
their main body, which was  
drawn up, half a mile further,  
upon a plain, called Adderton-  
moor. We, being all got up the  
hill, drew up into battalia, also ;  
I commanded the right wing,  
which was about 1,000 foot,



and five troops of horse: Major-general Gifford commanded the left wing, which was about the same number—My father commanded in chief.

We advanced, through the enclosed grounds, till we came to the moor, beating the foot, that lay in them, to their main body.

Ten or 12 troops of horse, charged us in the right wing; we kept the enclosures, placing our musketeers in the hedges,

next the moor; which was a good advantage to us, who had so few horse.

There was a gate, or open place, to the moor, where five or six might enter a-breast: Here they strove to enter—we to defend it; but, after some dispute, those that entered the pass, found sharp entertainment; and those, who were not yet entered, as hot welcome from the musketeers, that flanked them in the hedges. They were all, in the end, forc-



ed to retreat, with the loss of colonel Howard, who commanded them.

Our left wing, at the same time, was engaged with the enemy's foot, and had gained ground of them. The horse came down again, and charged us, they being about 13 or 14 troops : We defended ourselves as before, but with more difficulty ; many having got in among us, but were beaten off again, with some loss. Colonel Herne, who commanded

that party, was slain : We pursued them to their cannon. Here I cannot omit a remarkable instance of divine justice ; whilst we were engaged in the fight, with those horse that entered the gate, four soldiers had stripped colonel Herne naked, as he lay on the ground, men still fighting round about him ; and, so dexterous were these villains, that they had done it, and mounted themselves again, before we had beaten the enemy off : But, after we had beaten them to their ordnance, as I



faid, and now returning to our ground again, the enemy discharged a piece of cannon, in our rear, the bullet fell into captain Copley's troop; in which, were these four men, two of them were killed, and some hurt, or mark, remaining on the other, though dispersed into several ranks of the troop, which made it more remarkable. We had not yet martial-law among us: This gave me a good occasion to declare, to the soldiers, how GOD would





punish, when men wanted power to do it.

This charge, and the resolution our men shewed, in the left wing, made the enemy think of retreating; orders were given for it, and some marched off the field.

Whilst they were in this wavering condition, one colonel Skirton desired his general to let him charge once, with a stand of pikes; with which, he broke in upon our men; and,

not being relieved by our reserves, which were commanded by some ill-affected officers, chiefly major-general Gifford, who did not his part as he ought to do, our men lost ground, which the enemy seeing, pursued this advantage, by bringing on fresh troops; ours, being herewith discouraged, began to fly, and were soon routed. The horse, also, charged us again—We not knowing what was done, in the left wing; our men maintained their ground, till a command came for us to

retreat, having scarce any way now to do it, the enemy being almost round about us, and our way to Bradford cut off: But, there was a lane, in the field we were in, which led to Halifax, which, as a happy providence, brought us off, without any great loss, save of captain Talbot, and 12 more, that were slain in this last encounter: Of those who fled, there were about 60 killed, and 300 taken prisoners.

After this ill success, we had



small hopes of better, wanting all things necessary, in Bradford, for defence of the town, and no expectation of help from any place. The earl of Newcastle presently besieged the town; but, before he had surrounded it, I got in with those men I brought from Halifax. I found my father much troubled, having neither a place of strength to defend ourselves in, nor a garrison, in Yorkshire, to retreat to; for, the governor of Hull had declared, if we were forced to retreat thither,

he would shut the gates on us.

Whilst he was musing on these sad thoughts, a messenger was sent unto him, from Hull, to let him know the town's-men had secured the governor, that they were sensible of the danger he was in; and, if he had any occasion to make use of that place, he should be very readily and gladly received there; which news, was joyfully received, and acknowledged as a great mercy of God, yet



it was not made use of, till a further necessity compelled.

My father having ordered me to stay here, with 800 foot, and 60 horse, retired, that night, to Leeds, to secure it.

The earl of Newcastle spent three or four days, in laying his quarters about the town of Bradford; and, brought down his cannon, but needed not to raise batteries, for the hills, within half musket-shot, commanded all the town. Being

planted in two places, they shot furiously upon us, and made their approaches, which made us spend very much of our little store, being not above 25 or 26 barrels of powder, at the beginning of the siege. Yet, the earl of Newcastle sent a trumpeter, to offer us conditions, which I accepted, so they were honorable for us to take, and safe for the inhabitants.

We sent two captains to treat with him, and agreed to a cessation, during that time; but,

he continued working still; whereupon, I sent forth the commissioners again, suspecting design of attempting something upon us—They returned not till 11 o'clock, at night, and then, with a slight answer,

Whilst they were delivering it to us, we heard great shooting of cannon and muskets; all run presently to the works, which the enemy was storming. Here, for three quarters of an hour, was very hot service, but at length they retreated.

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They made a second attempt, but were also beaten off ; after this, we had not above one barrel of powder left, and no match : I called the officers together, where it was advised and resolved to draw off presently, before it was day, and to retreat to Leeds, by forcing a way, which we must do, for they had surrounded the town.

Orders were dispatched, and speedily put in execution. The foot, commanded by colonel Rogers, was sent out, through



some narrow lanes, and they were to beat up the dragoon's quarters, and so go on to Leeds.

I, myself, with some other officers, went with the horse, which were not above 50, in a more open way.

I must not, here, forget my wife, who ran the same hazard with us, in this retreat, and with as little expression of fear; not from any zeal, or delight in the war, but through a wil-

ling and patient suffering of  
this undesirable condition.

I sent two or three horse-men before, to discover what they could of the enemy; who presently returned, and told us, there was a guard of horse, close by us. Before I had gone 40 paces, the day beginning to break, I saw them upon the hill above us, being about 300 horse. I, with some 12 more, charged them—Sir Henry Fowles, major-general Gifford, myself, and three more, brake

through—Captain Mudd, was slain; and, the rest of our horse being close by, the enemy fell upon them, and soon routed them, taking most of them prisoners; among whom, was my wife; the officer, William Hill, behind whom she rode, being taken.

I saw this diafter, but could give no relief; for, after I was got through, I was in the enemy's rear, alone—Those who had charged through, with me, went on to Leeds, thinking I

had done so too : But, I was unwilling to leave my company ; and stayed, till I saw there was no more in my power to do, but to be taken prisoner, with them. I then retired to Leeds.

The like disaster fell among the foot, that went the other way, by a mistake; for, after they had marched a little way, the van fell into the dragoons' quarters, clearing their way; but, through a cowardly fear, he that commanded these men,

being in the rear, made them face about, and march again into the town; where, the next day, they were all taken prisoners; only 80, or thereabout, of the front, that got through, came all to Leeds, mounted on horses, which they had taken from the enemy, where I found them, when I came thither; which was some joy to them all; concluding, I was either slain, or taken prisoner.

At Leeds, I found all in great distraction; the council of war

newly risen, where it was resolved to quit the town, and retreat to Hull, which was 60 miles off, many of the enemy's garrisons being in the way. This, in two hours after, was accordingly done, lest the enemy should presently send horse, to prevent us; for, they had 50 or 60 troops, within three miles; but, we got well to Selby, where there was a ferry, and hard by, a garrison, at Cawood.

My father being a mile be-



fore, with a few men, getting over the ferry, word came to us, that he was in danger to be taken. I hastened to him, with about 40 horse, the rest following in some disorder. He was newly got into the boat, when the enemy, with three cornets of horse, entered the town.

I was drawn up in the market-place, directly before the street they came down. When they were almost half come into the market-place, they turned on the right hand. With part of



my troop I charged them, in the flank, and divided them; we had the chase of them down the long street, that goes to Brayton.

It happened, at the same time, that those men I left behind, were coming up that street; but, being in disorder, and discouraged with the misfortunes of so many days before, they turned about, and gave way, not knowing we were pursuing the enemy in their rear.

At the end of this street, was a narrow lane, which led to Cawood. The enemy strove to pass that way; but, it being narrow, there was a sudden stop, where we were mingled one among another.

Here I received a shot, in the wrist of my arm, which made the bridle fall out of my hand, and being among the nerves and veins, suddenly let out such a quantity of blood, that I was ready to fall from my horse; but, taking the reins in the

other hand, in which I had my sword, the enemy minding nothing so much as how to get away, I drew myself out of the crowd, and came to our men, who turned about, and seeing me ready to fall from my horse, they laid me on the ground; now, when I was almost senseless, my surgeon came seasonably, and bound up the wound, & stopped the bleeding.

After a quarter of an hour's rest, I got upon horse-back again; the other part of our

horse, had beaten the enemy back to Cawood, the same way they came first to us.

Thus, by the goodness of God, our passage was made clear; some went over the ferry, after my father; I, myself, with others, went through the levels to Hull; but, it proved a very troublesome and dangerous passage, being often interrupted by the enemy, sometimes in our front—sometimes in our rear.

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I had been 20 hours on horse-back, after I was shot, without any rest or refreshment; and, as many hours before. And, as a further affliction, my daughter, not above five years old, being carried before her maid, endured all this retreat, on horse-back ; but, nature not being able to hold out any longer, she fell into frequent swoonings ; and, in appearance, was ready to expire her last.

Having now past the Trent,  
and seeing a house not far off,

I sent her, with her maid only, thither, with little hopes of seeing her any more alive, though I intended, the next day, to send a ship, from Hull, for her.

I went on to Barton, having sent before to have a ship ready against my coming thither. Here I lay down to take a little rest, if it were possible to find any, in a body so full of pain; and, a mind yet fuller of anxiety and trouble. Though, I must acknowledge it, as the infinite goodness of GOD, that

my spirit was nothing at all dis-  
couraged, from doing still that  
which I thought to be my duty.

I had not rested a quarter of  
an hour, before the enemy came  
close to the town. I had now  
not above 100 horse with me;  
we went to the ship, where,  
under the security of her ord-  
nance, we got all our men and  
horse on board; and, crossing  
Humber, we arrived at Hull,  
our men faint and tired. I, my-  
self, had lost all, even to my  
shirt, for my clothes were made

unfit to wear, with rents and blood. Presently after my coming to Hull, I sent a ship for my daughter, who was brought, the next day, to the town, pretty well recovered of her long and tedious journey.

Not many days after, the earl of Newcastle sent my wife back again, in his coach, with some horses to guard her; which generous act of his, gained him more reputation, than he could have got, by detaining



a lady prisoner, upon such terms.

Many of our men, who were dispersed in this long retreat, came hither again to us. Our first business was to raise new forces; and, in a short time, we had about 1500 foot, and 700 horse.

The town being little, I was sent to Beverley, with the horse, and 600 foot; but, my lord of Newcastle now looking upon us as inconsiderable, was march-

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ed into Lincolnshire, with his whole army, leaving some few garrisons. He took in Gainsborough and Lincoln, and intended Boston, which was the key of the associated counties; for his orders, which I have seen, were to go into Essex, and block up London on that side.

Having laid a great while still; and, being now strong enough for those forces, which remained in the country, we sent out a good party, to make

an attempt upon Stanford-bridge, near York; but the enemy, upon the alarm, fled thither, which put them also in such a fear, that they sent earnestly to my lord of Newcastle, to desire him to return, or the country would again be lost: Upon this, he returned again into Yorkshire; and, not long after, came to besiege Hull.

I lay at Beverley, in the way of his march; and, finding we were not able to defend such an open place, against an army, I

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desired orders, from my father, to retire back to Hull; but, the committee there, had more mind of raising money, than to take care of the soldiers; and, yet these men had the greatest share in command, at this time, and would not let any orders be given, for our retreat; nor was it fit for us to return, without order.

The enemy marched with his whole army towards us:—Retreat, we must not,—keep the town, we could not. So, to make our retreat more honora-

ble and useful, I drew out all the horse and dragoons towards the enemy ; and stood drawn up, by a wood side, all that night.

Next morning, by day, our scouts and their's, fired on one another. They marched on, with their whole body ; which was about 4,000 horse, and 12,000 foot. We stood till they were come very near to us ; I then drew off, having given direction before, for the foot to march away, towards Hull ;

and, thinking to make good the retreat, with the horse.

The enemy, with a large party, came up in our rear; the lanes being narrow, we made good shift with them, till we got into Beverley, and shut the gate, which we had scarce time to do, they being so close to us.

In this busness, we lost major Layton, and not above two more.

The enemy, not knowing what

forces we had, in the town, stayed till the rest of the army came up, which was about a mile behind. This gave our foot some advantage in their retreat, it being five miles to Hull, and the way on narrow banks. I sent the horse by Cottenham, a more open road, who got well thither; they overtook the foot, and made good their retreat, till we got to a little bridge, two miles from Hull, where we made a stand; the enemy followed close—our men gave them a good volley of shot,



which made them draw back,  
and they advanced no further.

So, leaving a small guard, at  
the bridge, we got safe to Hull.

Thus, not only for want of  
military skill, in the gentlemen  
of the committee; but, to say  
no more, for want of good na-  
ture, we were exposed to this  
trouble and danger.

My lord of Newcastle, now  
laid siege to Hull; but, at a great  
distance, for the sluices were let

open, and drowned the land,  
for two miles about the town.

Yet, upon a bank, which  
was the high-way, he approach-  
ed so near, as to shoot cannon-  
shot, at random, into the town;  
and, for the most part, hot bul-  
lets; but, by the diligence and  
care of the governor, who  
caused every inhabitant to  
watch his own house, the dan-  
ger was prevented.

Our horse was now useless,  
and many died every day, hav-

ing nothing but salt-water about the town. I was, therefore, sent over, with the horse, into Lincolnshire, to join with the earl of Manchester's forces, which were then commanded by major general Cromwell, who received us, at our landing, with his troops.

Sir John Henderson lay within three or four miles of this place, with 5,000 men, to prevent our conjunction; but, durst not attempt it. He marched three or four days near unto

us ; but, for want of good intelligence, we did not know so much : for I, altogether, trusted to the care of our new friends, being a stranger in those parts.

'At Horncastle, one morning, he fell upon our out-guards ; who, being but newly raised, in that country, fled towards Lincoln, without giving any alarm to our quarters, that lay dispersed and secure.'

Sir John Henderson, march-

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ing slowly with his army, gave the alarm to some of our out quarters, which was soon taken, in all the rest: Yet, we were in some disorder, before we could get into any considerable body. My lord Willoughby, with his horse, and my dragoons, commanded by colonel Morgan, brought up the rear; and, after some skirmishes, we lodged, that night, in the field.

The next day, the earl of Manchester came to us, with his foot. The day following, we

advanced toward the enemy; and, choosing a convenient ground to fight on, we drew up the army there. The enemy did so, on the side of another hill, close by, having a little plain betwixt us. Lieutenant general Cromwell had the van,—I, the reserve of horse—my lord Manchester, all the foot.

After we had faced one another a good while, the *Forlorn Hopes* began the fight; presently the bodies met on the plain, where the fight was hot for half

an hour ; but then, they were forced to a rout ; 200 were killed, and many taken prisoners.

This was the issue of Horn-castle-fight ; or, as some call it, Winsby-fight.

At the same instant, we heard great shooting of ordnance, towards Hull, which was a sally, my father made out of the town, upon my lord of Newcastle's trenches, who drew out most part of his army, to relieve them ; but, our men charged

them so resolutely, that they possessed themselves of the cannon; and, pursuing their advantage, put the enemy to a total rout; upon which, he raised the siege, and returned again to York.

These two defeats together, the one falling upon the horse, the other upon the foot, kept the enemy, all that winter, from attempting any thing; and we, after the taking of Lincoln, settled ourselves in winter quarters.

Permit us now to make a small digression, in describing the wonderful display of providence, about this time, in the taking of Crowland, by the men of Spalding, which take as follows:—One captain Welbie, with his adherents, and some commanders, in open hostility against the parliament, fortified the said town of Crowland, with breast-works and trenches, very strongly; which being effected, Welbie and his company came, in the night, to Spalding, (which, at that time,

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was utterly unfurnished with men and arms) and, about break of day, beset the house of one Mr. Ram, minister of that town, where they also took Mr. John Harrington, Mr. Horn, and Mr. Slater, a gentleman of above 60 years of age, carried them to Crowland, and imprisoned them there. After they had continued three weeks, in close confinement, the inhabitants of Spalding assembled themselves, into a pretty competent strength, and so advanced to Crowland, to relieve and

redeem the said gentlemen, out  
of their harsh confinement;  
whereupon, about eight of the  
clock, the first night, all these  
prisoners were carried down to  
the bulwark, upon the north-  
side of the town; but, their  
friend's forces not falling on,  
they were carried to prison a-  
gain. But as soon as the Spald-  
ing forces approached near the  
town, they were all brought  
forth again, and carried to that  
part of the town, where the  
first onset was given, being all  
of them fast pinioned, and forc-

ed to stand, in an open place, where the cannon might land and play most furiously upon them.

Shortly after this, all these gentlemen were set upon the top of the breast-works, where they stood at least three hours; their dear and faithful friends, that came to relieve them, shooting fiercely at them a great part of all that day, before they knew who they were; yea, captain Harrington took one of his soldier's muskets, charged it



with pistol-shots; and himself made three shots at his own father, not knowing who he was; all the rest of the Spalding forces, on that side, (supposing they had been Crowlanders, and that they stood there to out-brave them), fired at them, until at length perceiving who they were, they desisted, and began to play more to the right hand, whether presently Mr. Ram and Mr. Horn were, by the Crowlanders, renounced, or which, also, their friends again  
at the same time exhibited

discerning; they held their hands, and forbore to shoot, so that little was done, on that side of the town, that day; but, as the fury of the fight abated in those parts, so it increased on the north side, whither presently Mr. Ram and Mr. Horn were posted; and there, also, set upon the bulwarks, for the Spalding forces to play upon them, with their shot, who indeed plied very fiercely with cannon and musket, for a great while together, supposing that Mr. Ram had been the priest

of the town, (one Mr. Styles, a special personal actor in these matters) to their great grief, and many of their dear friends', (as they acknowledged afterwards, when the town was taken) shot many times, and very vehemently, against their beloved friends, and at their pious minister, and Mr. Horn, who stood by him : But, wonderful to think, providential mercy was so apparent, in the preservation of these men's lives, and guided all the bullets still, that all the multitudes of shot which con-

tinually flew about their ears, and many within half-musket shot of them, yet not one bullet, small or great, had power to hurt any of them.

But, to go on, when these gentlemen had continued thus three hours or more, on the north side of the works, the Spalding forces began to retreat there also; and, then the gentlemen were taken down, and guarded to their prison, together with Mr. Harrington, and the other two prisoners, who had conti-

pued, all that while, on the west works. Had nothing to do but stand by, and watch to see if they would not attack us. But, the forces on the north side, beginning again to fire on the Crowlanders, they were carried back again, and set on the works as aforesaid; whereupon the Spalding forces instantly retreated on both sides.

Not long after, the Spalding forces assaulted the town again, in three different places at once; who all being come near the town, the reverend Mr. Ram

was again called off, and brought out of his lodgings and carried, with all speed, to the North bulwark; and there, being straitly pinioned, was most inhumanly laid, within the works, on the wet ground, where he laid five hours, often intreating to be set upon the bulwark, by reason of the extreme numbness of his limbs, and extraordinary weariness, with lying in that posture and condition, but they would not suffer it.

In brief, within two or three

days the town was taken, but some of the chief actors of the before-mentioned villainies got away ; divers were taken in the town, and put into prison, at Colchester, Ipswich, and other places. Thus much I have particularly related of the taking of this town ; and, the wonderful preservation of these gentlemen's lives.

In the coldest season of the year, I was commanded, by the parliament, to go and raise the siege at Namptwich, which

the lord Byron, with the Irish army, had reduced to great extremity. I was the most unfit of all their forces, being always the worst paid; my men sickly, and almost naked. I desired the parliament, that they would be pleased to supply these wants, not excusing myself, as some did, who had no will to stir, though well enough accommodated.

The parliament's answer was a positive direction to march, for it would admit of no delay.

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But, foreseeing I should have such a return to my desires; and, considering the necessity of the business, I had, upon my own credit, got so much cloth as clothed 1500 men; and, all were ready to march when these orders came to me.

The 29th of December, we set forward from Falkingham, in Lincolnshire, with 1800 horse and 500 dragoons, and power to call the regiments of foot in Lancashire and Cheshire, to make up the body of the army,

which I found was not a little trouble, when I came to Manchester, for some were so some 40 miles distant; besides, the dissatisfaction of some of their colonels, went as their particular safety or interest swayed them.

But, finding more readiness in the inferior officers and common soldiers, I got up, in a few days, near 3,000 foot.

With this army we marched to Namptwich, which was at

the point of surrendering. When we came within a day's march, I had intelligence the lord Byron had drawn off his siege, and intended to meet us in the field. I put my men into the order, in which I intended to fight; and, continued my march till we came within three miles of the town.

There was a pass kept, with about 250 men; I sent colonel Morgan with his dragoons, who beat them off; in which, his brother was slain. The

major, who commanded the other party, with some others, was taken prisoner.

We marched on till we came within cannon-shot of their works, where half of their army was drawn up. And we were informed, that the river which runs through the town, being raised with the melting of the snow, hindered those that lay on the other side of the town, from joining with them.

We called a council of war,



wherein it was debated, whether we should attempt those in their works, being divided from the rest of the army, or march into the town and relieve them; and, by the increase of our force, be better able the next day to encounter them.

This last was resolved on; and, making way with pioneers, through the hedges, we marched to the town; but, after we had gone a little way, word came that the enemy was in our rear. We faced about with

two regiments, and my own regiment of horse, commanded by major Rokeby, and relieved those that were engaged; and so the fight began on all sides.

Those that fell on our rear, were that part of their army that lay on the other side of the town, who had past the river. Those who were drawn up under their works, fell upon our van, which was marching to the town. Thus was the battle divided, there being a

quarter of a mile betwixt us and the division that first engaged. Our foot, at the beginning, gave a little ground, but our horse recovered this, by beating the enemy's horse out of the lanes that flanked our foot, which did so encourage our men, that they regained their ground on the enemy, and made them retreat from hedge to hedge, until at length they were forced to fly to their works.

Their horse retreated in bet-



ter order, towards Chester, without much losf. Our other wing being affisted from the town, who fallied out with se-  
ven or 800 musketeers, beat the enemy back, into the same works. We presently sur-  
rounded them, and being in great disorder and confusion, they soon yielded themselves prisoners, with all their chief officers, arms, colors, and am-  
munition.

Thus, by the mercy of God,  
was this victory obtained, be-  
R

ing the more signal, in that we were not to deal with young soldiers, but with men of great experience, and an army which had ever been victorious.

After this, we took in several garrisons, in Cheshire. Latham only, in Lancashire, held out, which was besieged by the forces of that county; but, afterwards the siege was raised by prince Rupert.

Having spent three or four

months in this expedition, my father commanded me back into Yorkshire, that, by the conjunction of our forces, he might be abler to take the field. We met about Ferrybridge: he being come out of Hull thither, with intent to fall upon the enemy's garrison, at Selby.

I received, at this time, another command from the parliament, to march immediately with my horse and dragoons into Northumberland, to join with the scots' army. The

earl of Newcastle, who was then at Durham, being much stronger in horse than they; for want of which, they could not advance. But, it being resolved, within a day or two, to storm Selby ; I stayed until that business was over, which proved as effectual for the relief of the scots' army.

The governor of York, colonel Bellafis, lay in Selby with 2,000 men. We drew our horse and foot close to the town; sir John Meldrum led on the

foot, which had their several posts appointed them, where they should storm. I with the horse, ready to second them. The enemy within, defended themselves stoutly a good while. Our men at length beat them from the line; but, could not advance further, because of the horse within. I got a barricado open, which let us betwixt the houses and the river; here we had an encounter with their horse: After one charge, they fled over a bridge of boats, to York; their horse came up,

and charged us again, where my horse was overthrown, I being single, a little before my men, who presently relieved me, and forced the enemy back: They retreated also to York. In this charge, we took colonel Bellasis, governor of York. By this time, the foot had entered the town, and had taken many prisoners. This good success of ours, put them into great distraction and fear, at York; so that they speedily sent to the earl of Newcastle to haste back

thither, believing we would presently attempt them.

This news suddenly called him back, leaving the scots, who with cold, and often alarms, were reduced to great extremity ; but now they advance after him.

The earl of Newcastle gets into York ; the scots join with my father at Wetherby ; altogether made 16,000 foot, and 4,000 horse. They march on to York.



For the siege of York, it was thought necessary to have more men, the town being large in compass, and strongly manned.

The earl of Crawford, Lindsey, and myself, were sent to the earl of Manchester, to desire him to join with us in the siege ; to which, he willingly consented, bringing an addition of 6,000 foot, and 3,000 horse.

Now the army had three generals, Lesly, Manchester, and

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Fairfax, who lay apart in three quarters of the town; but, the north side still remained open.

Some time was spent here without any considerable action; till, in my Lord of Manchester's quarters, approaches were made to St. Mary's tower, and they soon came to mine it.

Colonel Crawford, a scotch-man, who commanded that quarter, sprung the mine, being ambitious to have the honor alone of it, without acquaint-



ing the other two generals, for their advice and concurrence, which proved very prejudicial; for, having engaged his party against the whole strength of the town, without more forces to second him, he was repulsed with the loss of 300 men; for which he had surely been called to an account; but, escaped the better by reason of this triumviral government.

Soon after, prince Rupert came to relieve the town.. We raised the siege. Hessey-moor

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was appointed the rendezvous,  
and the whole army drew thi-  
ther.

About a mile from thence,  
lay the prince, the river Ouse  
being betwixt us, which he that  
night passed over, at Popple-  
ton. The next day he drew  
his army on to the same moor,  
which being now joined with  
my lord of Newcastle's army,  
made about 23 or 24,000 men;  
we, something more.

We were divided in our



opinions what to do. The English were for fighting; the Scots for retreating, to gain, as they alleged, both time and place of more advantage.

This being resolved on, we marched away to Tadcaster, which made the enemy advance the faster.

Lieutenant general Cromwell, Lefly, and myself, were appointed to bring up the rear. We sent word to the generals of the necessity of making a

stand, or else the enemy, having this advantage, might put us in some disorder. But, by the advantage of the ground we were on, we hoped to make it good, until they came back to us, which they did.

The place was Marston-fields, which afterwards gave the name to this battle.

Here we drew up our army. The enemy was drawn up in battalia, on the moor, a little below us.



The day being most part spent in preparations, we now began to descend towards them. Lieutenant general Cromwell commanded the left wing of the horse, and was seconded by major general Lefly; I had the right wing, with some scots' horse, and lances for my reserves. The three generals were with the foot.

Our left wing first charged the enemy's right wing, which was performed for a while with much resolution, on both

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fides ; but the enemy at length  
was put to the worst.

Our right wing had not all  
so good success, by reason of  
the furzes and ditches we were  
to pass over, before we could  
get to the enemy ; which put  
us into great disorder.

Notwithstanding, I drew up  
a body of 400 horse. But,  
because their intervals of horse  
in this wing, were lined with  
musketeers, who did us much  
hurt with their shot, I was

necessitated to charge them.

We were a long time engaged one within another; but, at last we routed that part of their wing we charged, and pursued them a good way towards York. Myself only returned presently, to get to the men I left behind me. But that part of the enemy which stood, perceiving the disorder they were in, had charged and routed them before I could get to them: So that the good success we had at first, was

eclipsed by this bad conclusion.

Our other wing, and most of  
the foot went on prosperously,  
until they had cleared the field.

I must ever remember, with  
thankfulness, the goodness of  
God to me, this day; for hav-  
ing charged through the ene-  
my, and my men going after  
the pursuit, and returning  
back to go to my other troops,  
I was got in among the enemy,  
who stood up and down the  
field, in several bodies of horse,



so taking the signal out of my hat, I passed through them for one of their own commanders, and got to my lord of Manchester's horse, in the other wing; only with a cut in my cheek, which was given me in the first charge, and a shot which my horse received.

In this charge, many of my officers and soldiers were hurt and slain. The captain of my own troop was shot in the arm, my cornet had both his hands cut, so as rendered him ever after

—♦—

unserviceable. Captain Mickle-thwait, an honest stout gentleman, was slain : And scarce any officer who was in this charge, but received a hurt. Colonel Lambert, who should have seconded me, but could not get up to me, charged in another place. Major Fairfax, who was major to his regiment, had at least 30 wounds ; of which, he died at York, after he had been abroad again, and in good hopes of recovery.

But, that which nearest of



all concerned me, was the loss  
of my brother, Charles Fairfax ;  
who, being deserted of his men,  
was sore wounded ; of which,  
in three or four days after, he  
died. Buried at Marston; *Ætat.*

23.

In this charge, as many were  
hurt and killed, as in the whole  
army besides.

On the enemy's part, there  
were above 4,000 slain, and  
many taken prisoners.

—♦—  
Prince Rupert returned into the south ; the earl of Newcastle went beyond sea, with many of his officers. York was presently surrendered, and the north now was wholly reduced by the parliament's forces, except some garrisons.

Soon after this, I went to Helmsley, to take in the castle there, where I received a dangerous shot in my shoulder, and was brought back to York,

all being doubtful of my recovery for some time.\*



\* About this time, a party of the King's horse, from the garrisons of Skipton and Knaresbrough, marched with intent to raise the siege of Helmsley castle. They proceeded with great caution, till they reached the out-works of the besiegers, which they attacked with much resolution; but, were received by the parliamentarians with equal intrepidity. After a sharp conflict, the royal troops gave way; and, were pursued by the besiegers, over Black-Hambleton, who killed and wounded many, and took prisoners one captain, five lieutenants, one cornet, one ensign, a quarter-master, and 44 troopers, besides 80 horses, with a great quantity of provisions, &c. A few days after the above defeat, (i. e.) on the 21st of November, 1644,

At the same time, the parliament voted me to command the army in the south.

But, my intentions being only to keep in mind what I

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the castle surrendered, to the arms of the parliament, on the following conditions:

"All the officers to march out, with their arms;—all the ammunition, ordnance, and arms, and 200 men, with the said castle, to be delivered up to the besiegers."

Here were nine pieces of cannon, 300 muskets and pikes, six barrels of powder, a large quantity of plate, and other stores. The castle was soon after dismantled, by order of parliament.

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had been present in, during the northern war, I shall put an end to this discourse, where it pleased GOD to determine my service there.

Yet, thus with some smart from his rod, to let me see I was not mindful enough of returning my humble thanks and acknowledgments, for the deliverances and mercies I received ; and for which, alas ! I am not yet capable enough to praise him as I ought, that I may say, by experience, *Who*

*is a God, like unto our GOD!*

*Therefore, not unto us, O  
Lord! not unto us; but, unto  
thy name give we the praise.*

*But, as for myself, and what  
I have done, I say (with Solo-  
mon) I looked on all the works  
that my hands had wrought,  
and on the labor that I had la-  
bored to do; and behold, All  
was vanity, and vexation of  
spirit.*

*For, there is no remembrance*  
T

—♦—

*of the wife, more than the fool,  
for ever; seeing that which now  
is, in the days to come shall be  
forgotten.*

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In the year 1665, soon after the surrender of Helmsley castle, sir Thomas was made general in chief of the parliament armies, which he commanded with great success. On March 13, 1647, he succeeded his father, as lord Fairfax. In 1649, he was continued general of the army; but, being

disfatisfied at the parliament's war with Scotland, he resigned his commission, in 1650, and was succeeded by Oliver Cromwell. In 1659, he entered into measures with general Monk, to whom he gave considerable assistance in the restoration of king Charles II., and was one of the commissioners sent by the parliament to the king, upon that great occasion; when arriving at the Hague, he was received by his majesty, with singular favor and goodness, which was continued to the

end of his life. After the king was restored, he married Anne, one of the co-heirs to sir Horatio Vere; who, in 1620, commanded the small body of english forces, in the Palatinate; by whom he had a daughter, Mary, married to George Villiers, duke of Buckingham, but died without issue; and the said lord, her father, dying in 1671, without male issue, the honor descended to Henry Fairfax, esquire, son of Henry, the second son of Thomas, the first lord Fairfax.

The remains of this great warrior, lie interred in the church of Bilbrough, about six miles south-west of York; over which is a tomb, with the following inscription:

HERE LYES THE BODIES.  
OF THE  
RIGHT HONOURABLE THOMAS LORD FAIRFAX,  
OF DENTON, BARON CAMERONE;  
WHO DIED  
NOVEMBER 12, 1671,  
IN THE SIXTIETH YEAR OF HIS AGE:  
AND, OF ANNE, HIS WIFE,  
DAUGHTER AND COHEIR OF HORATIO LORD VEE,  
BARON OF TILBURY.  
THEY  
HAD ISSUE, MARY, DUCHESS OF BUCKINGHAM,  
AND ELIZABETH.  
*The memory of the just  
is blessed.*

# APPENDIX.

A GENUINE ACCOUNT  
OF  
The Siege  
OF  
**B R A D F O R D,**  
IN THE  
Time of the civil War.

*The following narrative was taken from a manuscript, originally written by Joseph Lister, who was an eye-witness of what happened at Bradford, in the unhappy reign of Charles I; wherein is inserted, in the most impartial manner, every material circumstance relative thereto; together, with several other curious and interesting observations.*

**I**N the year 1642, one Lord's day, I went to Pudsey, to hear the reverend Mr. Wales preach; and whilst divine service was performing, a man, whose name was Sugden, came hastily up to



the chapel door,\* and with a lamentable voice, cried out—Friends, we are all as good as dead men, for the irish rebels are gotten to Rochdale, and will be at Halifax and Bradford shortly.† He added

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\* The reverend Mr. Elkana Wales, of Trinity college, Cambridge, was the second of seven sons of Mr. John Wales, of Idle, an eminent preacher in those days. Multitudes, from all parts of the country round, flocked to hear him. He was courted by the grandees of that age, with whom he might easily have made his own terms; but, no offers of preferment could prevail with him to leave his people—Lord Fairfax in particular, had a singular esteem for him. He was minister at Pudsey above 50 years, until the five-mile act came forth, which caused him to remove to Leeds, and there was an assistant to the reverend Mr. Todd, where he died in an advanced age. His motto was—*Less than the least of all saints.*

† Previous to this, there had been an insurrection in Ireland, wherein the irish papists had massacred 100,000 protestants, men, women, and children, in one night; and, had also threatened that, when they had dispatched that handful that was left there, they would come and do the same with the parliament and protestants here,

no more, but immediately set off towards Bradford, the place from whence he came, on purpose to alarm the country.

Imagine, dear reader, for my pen is not able to describe the confusion and disorder of the whole congregation; some ran out in the greatest consternation, others begun to talk with their friends; the women in general wrung their hands, and wept; the children screamed aloud, and clung to their parents; horror and amazement sat upon every countenance, insomuch that the minister was prevented going on, in his work, for some time; till, by soft persuasions, and exhorting them to a steady trust and confidence in the Lord, at length they became a little composed, and he went on peaceably to the end of the service. At the conclusion thereof, I immediately went home to Bradford, with great anxiety of mind; at my coming thither, I found the inhabitants gathered together in parties, advising



and consulting together, what method to pursue (for they had heard the rebels had got to Halifax,) in this their deplorable state and situation: At length, it was determined to send a party of horsemen, to Halifax, to inquire further into the truth of the matter; who, at their coming there, found it all an untruth, for the supposed rebels were only a few poor protestants, who had fled out of Ireland, to prevent their falling a prey to the rage and malice of the unmerciful papists, who were still pursuing the lives of those, who had hitherto escaped their bloody purpose.

This news, at the messengers' return, caused a general joy and gladness in every breast; for before, all was confusion and despair. But, in a very short time after this, a body of horse and foot, of the king's troops, were sent and quartered in the town, who threatened the inhabitants what they would do, only waiting for orders to execute and

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satiate their bloody designs upon us, by destroying all with fire and sword.

Here, gentle reader, pause a little, and reflect what a deplorable state and condition the inhabitants of Bradford must now be in; none durst scarce appear in public, nor go about their lawful concerns; horror and despair clouded every countenance, and distressed the mind of every individual; before it was only report, but now it is a matter of fact: till now, danger was at a considerable distance, but now it is a reality, and at our very doors; desolation and destruction appear with the most formidable and frightful aspect! Oh! may our rising generation never feel the calamities of a civil war.

After some time, it pleased God, in his providence, to favor us with a little respite, for these troops were recalled; and, we again left at leisure, to act in such a manner as best suited our present circumstances.

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We now began to think of putting ourselves in some posture of defence, supposing it might not be long before another visit would be paid us; accordingly, we called to our assistance the neighbouring villages, who willingly came and seconded our resolutions; we, therefore, set about fortifying ourselves with the greatest alacrity, resolution, and assiduity; in order, if possible, to frustrate every attempt that might be made upon us, to deprive us of our liberties and properties, from every invader whatsoever; for we had not the least reason to hope for any mercy from their hands, but every thing to the contrary.

We blocked up every avenue leading into the town, sent out spies, and watched every motion of the enemy; a party of which, lay at Leeds: ere long, news was brought they were breaking up their quarters, and making every preparation in order to attack us; accordingly, every man that was able



to make any defence, provided himself with such weapons as they could best procure, and every thing requisite for their defence: Accordingly the enemy came forward, and pitched their tents on that part of the common called Hundercliff, in three separate bodies, where they entrenched themselves and lay there for that day, which was a mile distant from the town; the next morning they struck their tents, and advanced towards us, and came to the brow of the hill, where they exhibited, to our view, their ensigns of war, which were truly very awful and tremendous to behold; here they halted, and made every preparation necessary to attack us; they were about seven or 800 men; we, about 300—they had several pieces of cannon, we had none—they began to play their ordnance upon us, with great fury; we drew up close to the town, in order to receive them—they had the advantage of the ground, which exposed us more

to their cannon, from which we sustained some loss; but, our men defended these passes so well, by which they were to descend, that they got no ground of us; moreover, whilst each party were exerting themselves to the utmost of their power, Providence, in a most miraculous and surprising manner, interfered in our favor, by sending the heaviest shower of snow, attended with a mighty strong and blustering wind, which beat directly in their faces with such impetuosity, that they were not able to withstand or support it; besides, at the same time, one of their great guns burst asunder, which so intimidated and struck them with amazement, that they, with the greatest precipitation and confusion, fled towards Leeds; whilst we, not thinking it prudent to pursue them, by reason of the hurricane and other inconveniences, returned into the town.

We had now a second opportunity of providing against another attack, which we might reasonably expect would be

much more formidable than the last, that they might revenge themselves upon us for their shameful and unexpected defeat; for they had determined upon our ruin and final destruction, and promised themselves nothing short of success.

Again we called in fresh succours, to our assistance, from Halifax, Bingley, and their adjacent villages, and they came willingly and speedily to assist us; we also got a captain from Halifax, a man of military skill, who instructed us in the best manner possible, how to guard and fortify ourselves, which we set about with the greatest diligence imaginable, understanding that the earl of Newcastle, who commanded the king's forces, had got a very strong reinforcement, and had plundered Leeds already, and intended to pay us another unwelcome visit, that they might satiate their revenge upon us with the greatest avidity: we, therefore, resolved to conquer or die, there was no alternative. Our captain mustered all his men, which

were about 80; that had muskets or long guns; the greatest part of these, he placed in the church, and upon the steeple; the rest were armed with clubs, scythes, spits, flails, halberds, sickles, laid in long poles, and such like rustic weapons; these he placed in such a manner, and in such order, as best to prevent the enemy from entering the town, or taking possession of the church, which we very well understood would be their first and chief attempt to do; we accordingly bent our thoughts for the safety of that place, which was sacred to God and man, how to secure it, if possible, from their wicked and profane purposes; we, therefore, hung large sheets of wool upon that side of the steeple, facing the road by which they were to approach us, so close to each other, and so nigh the roof of the church, that it would be with difficulty for a ball to penetrate the steeple.

Having thus taken every method requisite for it's security and our own, we



remained quiet for some days; our spies being out, with positive orders, upon the first moving of the enemy towards us, to repair hither with the greatest speed imaginable; and, to alarm the country as they passed along.

Accordingly, on the 18th of December, being the sabbath-day, the earl of Newcastle sent the van of his army again from Leeds, consisting of five troops of horse, six troops of dragoons, and 200 foot, commanded by colonel Goring, colonel Evans, sir William Savile, and sir John Goodricke, intending, with these troops, to surprise the town, while the inhabitants were engaged in divine service; but, our scouts returned and alarmed the town and country of their approach: And now, what hurry and confusion immediately ensued: the whole congregation betook themselves to flight, and sought for refuge where they thought most safe. Every man was now ordered to his post, armed with such weapons as he was beforehand provided with;

the church and steeple were secured in the best manner we possibly could, being determined (relying upon divine assistance) to defend it to the last extremity.

Again they approached us with the sound of warlike music, and their streamers flying in the air; tremendous sight! enough to make the stoutest heart to tremble!—to shake the nerves, and loose the joints of every beholder! Amazing, to see the different effects it had upon others, who were fired with rage, even to madness; and filled with revenge, almost to enthusiasm!

They then advanced nearer, and set down in Barker-end, not above 300 paces above the church, where they raised a battery against it, but chiefly against the steeple, intending, if possible to erase it to the ground; perhaps because they feared to suffer the greatest harm, by those who were placed therein; 10 or 12 of the best marksmen, being in that part of the steeple, judged most proper to annoy the enemy; others were

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in and about the church, and every pass leading thereto, and those into the town were guarded in the best manner our little army of men would admit of, which were very small in comparison to the number of our enemies, which we thought upwards of 2,000, with a train of artillery, suitable thereto.

Each party being in this position, the enemy began to fire with the greatest fury upon us, and especially against the steeple; and, in a small space of time, discharged their great guns 17 times; at length, one of our men with a fowling-piece, from off the steeple, killed one of their cannoniers, and instantly we all, with the greatest courage, resolution, and intrepidity, issued out of the town upon the enemy, who expected rather a speedy surrender than resistance. This so much daunted and surprised them, that they were at a loss what course to take; but, perceiving how advantageous the steeple was to our men, and how they were incommoded by the fire from

thence, they presently possessed themselves of some houses and a barn, nearer the church, very convenient for the shelter of their men, and brought their cannon also nearer the church. From hence, they sent out sir John Goodricke's troop of horse, who encompassed the town, and some little villages on the side of it; they robbed a woman most basely, and cowardly slew two naked (or unarmed) men, as they passed by. And, so coming within sight of the town's sentinel, at the west end, the sentinel fired upon them, and wounded two or three of their horses; one of which, being but slightly hurt, was brought into the town. And in a little time, partly by the shot from the town, and partly by the approach of some club-men from Bingley, they were forced to return to their party.

In the mean time, their cannon was removed to such a place, as they could conveniently play upon the town, and especially upon that part called Kirk-

gate, by which the townsmen must of necessity march, in order to relieve their party, and best resist the enemy. Those upon the steeple, made great havoc and confusion among the enemy; for, when any buff or scarlet coat appeared within their reach, they had two or three guns pointed in one hole, and discharged at once upon them, and generally with success, which thereby greatly deterred the rest from relieving their men, which were in the houses; and thus they continued until high noon; about which time there came to our assistance, some fire-men and club-men from Halifax, who immediately were put to service, some in the church, others in the lanes near the houses where the enemy lodged; those in the church and lanes, kept the houses in play, and those on the steeple, hindered the enemy from relieving those in the houses; but seeing this was not the way to repel the enemy, for the largeness of the church windows, and the smallness of their houses, made their assault more



secure, and our defence more dangerous; which the townsmen perceiving, and, that this way did but waste themselves and their ammunition, they therefore resolved to win or lose all at once; by a general assault; therefore, watching an opportunity betwixt the discharge and charging again of the cannon of the enemy, our men sallied out of the church; and being seconded by those in the lanes, rushed up to the houses, burst open the doors, slew them that resisted, and took those that yielded; the rest fled into the field adjoining, where some of the townsmen followed, (the greatest part of them being employed in conveying the men and ammunition, which the enemy had left behind them) and in the field, the skirmish grew hotter than ever; the townsmen were too eager to keep rank and file, though they before had been taught so to do. But this disorder proved very advantageous to our men; for, mixing themselves with the enemy, they thereby fought securely, even in

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the mouth of the enemy's cannon, and in the eye of one body of their forces, both plac'd in the field above them; they not daring to discharge their cannon upon us, lest in so doing, they should destroy their own men together with us; otherwise, they had ten firemen for one, and might have cut us all off in an instant; nor could our men use their muskets, but as clubs. To speak ingenuously, their commanders being exasperated at the cowardice of their common soldiers, manifested greater courage themselves; but they were well paid for it, for our scythes and clubs now and then reached them sorely, and few else did the townsmen aim at; one among the rest, in a scarlet coat, (said to be colonel Goring, himself,) our club-men had got hold of, and were spoiling of him; but, a party of their horse, fearing the loss of such a man, became more courageous than they intended, so, leaping over a hedge, came full gallop upon our men, and forced them to

give a little ground, but they quickly recovered themselves, though they lost their man ; and, redoubling their courage, would neither give nor take quarter, (not through cruelty but ignorance, as the enemy themselves afterwards confessed); and, in the end, forced both man and horse out of the field.— Yet, ours could not keep it; for, now being separated from the enemy, their musketeers were at liberty to play upon our men; and now, indeed, they rained such a shower of lead among them, as forced them to retreat to the next hedge for shelter, and so hindered them from pursuing their men—their ordnance also all this time, playing upon the town and steeple; nevertheless, that which was planted against the steeple, did it no harm—that, intended to scour Kirkgate, though planted in the most advantageous place, though the streets were continually crowded with people, and though the bullets did hit some of the houses, and some whistled through the



streets, yet was not any man hurt therewith: which was nothing short of the wonderful goodness of the Almighty, in protecting the lives of the inhabitants, in such a surprising and miraculous manner.

One circumstance somewhat remarkable, cannot be omitted. During the heat of this action, a stout young officer (said to be the earl of Newport's son) headed a company of foot, came down the field, on the left side of the high-road, under cover of a thick hedge, intending to force a passage through a house, and so surprise the church. He (the officer) being too sanguine, pushed on a little too fast before his men, fell into an ambuscade; being cut off from his men, and seeing no way to escape, begged for quarter, but was answered by one Ralph Atkinson, saying—*He would give him Bradford quarter!* and immediately slew him. His men understanding what had happened, and struck with astonishment at the loss of their

leader, fled with the greatest precipitation; and, were pursued by a party of our men, who slew some of them: then the whole body of the enemy begun to retreat, for they had sent off their baggage before; and thus, the terror of the Lord and ourmen falling upon them, away they went, using their feet better than their hands, and about 50 of our musketeers and club-men after them, which courage of ours, did most of all astonish the enemy, who said afterwards, no 50 men in the world, except they were mad or drunk, would have pursued 1000. Our men, indeed, shot and fought, as if they had been mad; and, the enemy truly fell as if they had been drunk: some discharged 10, some 12 times in the pursuit; and, having the whole body of the enemy for their butt, it may easily be imagined what good execution was done, in a mile and a half pursuit, for they followed them up to the moor; but, fearing to be environed by the horse, they retreated, so weary, after eight hours.

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fight, (for so long it lasted) that they could scarce return to the town.

One thing I cannot omit.—A hearty Roundhead (for so the enemy called us) left by his comrades, and surrounded by three of the enemy's horse, discharged his musket upon one, struck down another's horse with the butt end of it, broke a third's sword, beating it back to his throat, and put them all to flight; which relation though strange as the rest, yet is most certainly true.

There was slain, in this notable and remarkable skirmish, the earl of Newport's son, by Atkinson, who took great store of gold out of his pockets, a gold ring, &c.; but, it is said, upon a serious reflection, he greatly lamented so rash an action. Captain Binns, was carried away to Leeds, and died of his wounds three days after.— Their wounded were sir John Goodricke, whose horse was killed with a scythe, colonel Goring, general of the horse, and about 100 common soldiers.



Of ours, not above three at most fell by the enemy, and about 12 wounded, all curable, except two.—There were also taken prisoners, of the enemy, sergeant-major Crew, 26 common soldiers, about 10 horses, 180 pounds (weight) of powder, and about 40 muskets. Thus, our wants were supplied out of our enemy's store, leaving us in a much better stock of arms and ammunition, than we had at their first coming.

The next day, the enemy sent a trumpeter to demand the body of the earl's son, which was given them. Thus the hand of the LORD again appeared in the most conspicuous and astonishing manner, in our deliverance; who, by a handful of raw unskilful men, triumphed over, and put to rout an army of 1,000 men, well armed and disciplined for war. With truth may it be said,

*The battle is not to the strongest, nor the race to the swiftest.*

Our enemy now returned to Leeds, to the other part of their army lying there,

and we again were left at leisure, to reflect upon our wonderful and surprising deliverance.

Now we began to hope the worst was past, that the enemy would perhaps leave this part of the country, and we be left at liberty to follow our respective callings; but, presently after this, my lord Fairfax, and sir Thomas, his son, arrived at Bradford, with a body of forces, and collected what assistance they could possibly here, and marched towards Wakefield, in order to give the earl of Newcastle battle. They met at Adwalton, and immediately engaged each other, where my lord was routed, and his army dispersed.—My lord took the road to Bradford, with part of his scattered army—sir Thomas took towards Halifax, with the other part, but the next day arrived at Bradford, and joined my lord, as has been before related in his memoirs. And now our troubles began again ; fresh storms arose, and clouds of sorrows gathered blackness

over our heads, threatening us with greater distresses, if possible, than heretofore. For, the earl of Newcastle, flushed with the victory he had gained over my lord Fairfax, and fired with rage against us, for the repulse we had lately given him, immediately marched a most formidable army towards us, where he set down at a place called Bow-jing-hall, and presently came forward to a place convenient for his purpose, where he directly pointed his cannon upon the town, but more especially against the church and steeple, as if he was determined to revenge himself of that place, from whence he had of late met with such severe treatment.

We therefore took every precaution to prevent his mischievous purpose, and again hung sheets of wool on that side of the steeple facing their battery, and put ourselves in the best posture of defence possible, -in hopes of repulsing them once more. They presently began to play their cannon upon us, with the

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greatest fury and indignation imaginable, so that their shot cut the cords whereon the sheets of wool hung, and down they fell, which the enemy immediately perceiving, loudly huzzaed at their fall; but night approaching, the fire of their cannon, in some measure, ceased, and we in some sort repaired our breaches.

The next day, being the sabbath, a drum was beat for a parley, which was agreed to on both sides, and continued the most part of that day. In the mean time, the enemy took the opportunity to remove their cannon, brought them nearer the town, and fixed them in a certain place, called Goodman's-End, directly against the heart of the town; and, surrounded us on every side, with horse and foot, so that it was almost impossible for a single person to escape; nor, could the troops within the town act upon the defensive, for want of ammunition, which they had lost in their last defeat at Adwalton; nor had they



a single match, but such as were made of twisted cords, dipped in oil.

Towards night the parley broke up, but nothing offered advantageous to the troops in general, or to the town in particular; so that they immediately opened this new battery upon us, and made a most furious fire therewith. Three men sitting together, on a bench, at the lower part of Goodman's-End, two of them were cut off, and swept out of time in a moment.

Oh! that dreadful and never to be forgotten night, which was mostly spent in firing those deadly engines upon us! So that the blaze, issuing therefrom, appeared like lightning from heaven, the elements being as it were on fire; and, the loud roaring of the cannon, resembled the mighty thunders of the sky! At the dead of night, sir Thomas Fairfax called a council of war; and, seeing there was not the least possibility of defending the town or themselves, as they were but a handful of men, in com-



parison of the enemy; it was, therefore, unanimously resolved upon, that, at the break of day the next morning, every man should endeavour to force his way through the enemy, sword in hand, or die in the desperate attempt; there was no alternative, every other method was impracticable, and this had small appearance of success; for, the enemy had blocked up every avenue leading to or from the town, with strong parties of horse and foot: but sir Thomas, for his own part, and his officers likewise, were determined not to give up themselves prisoners to the mercy of the earl. Accordingly, in the morning, the desperate resolve was put into execution, and carried on with the greatest resolution and bravery; for, notwithstanding the enemy defended their passes with the greatest courage imaginable; yet, they made their way through them, with the loss of very few men. The greatest part of them took the road to Hull.

Now, reader, here stop—stop for a

moment, pause, and suppose thyself to be in the like dilemma! Words cannot express; thoughts cannot imagine; nay, art itself is not able to paint out the calamities and woeful distresses, we were now overwhelmed withal! Every countenance overspread with sorrow—every house overwhelmed with grief: husbands lamenting over their families; women wringing their hands, in despair; children shrieking, crying, and clinging to their parents! Death, in all his dreadful forms, and frightful aspects, stalking in every street, and every corner! In short, horror, despair, and destruction, united their efforts to spread devastation, and complete our ruin!

Our fears were, in some measure alleviated, when we understood no person was to be molested, except such as made resistance, so that no lives were lost, save about 10 persons, who fell into the hands of some desperadoes; who, contrary to the earl's orders, satisfied their revenge upon them.



Now it was, that the inhabitants, in some measure, durst appear again in the streets : Amongst such, I ventured abroad, and took a walk up Kirkgate; and, at my return, met with a particular acquaintance, leading his horse—I asked him what he was about to do, and how he durst appear with his horse in public? he said he had attempted to join the parliament's forces, but was prevented by the guards, that were posted in every place about the town, to obstruct any such attempt—that his brother, Sharp, was gone a volunteer with them, for whose safety he was very much concerned, that he feared he should never see him more; and, therefore, wished he could find an opportunity to follow him. He entreated me, if possible, to accompany him out of the town. I was very much concerned for him; but, we were surrounded, on every side, by the enemy's troops, so that it seemed impossible to escape their vigilance; and, therefore, could not devise which way



to be serviceable to him: however, told him I would ask my mother's advice and leave to accompany him, which I did, and she granted, though with reluctance. Accordingly we walked towards the church, intending to go through a certain lane, called Deadman's-lane; but, when we came there, were prevented by a post of the enemy, set on purpose to examine every passenger that came that way; we therefore returned, and came up Kirkgate again: I now advised my friend to leave his horse in the town, peradventure we might better accomplish our design on foot, accordingly he did so; and, we now walked up above the market-place, intending to go down a lane, called Sill-Briggs-lane; but, there also we were prevented, by the like occasion as before. However, we endeavoured to escape their notice, and so evade their purpose, which we happily did, by taking upon the right side of them, and so got down to the water side; but, on a sudden, we heard

a party of horse coming down a lane, called Leg-grams; we skulked under the side of a high ditch, where we lay undiscovered, till they were passed by, not daring to stir for some time; and, night approaching, which was but short, for it was in the month of June, 1643, we lay there till day-break; at which time, we set off, intending to go to a village called Clayton. We had not gone far, before we met with two troopers, who behaved pretty well to us; they had left their horses in the town, had been about business in the country, and were returning; we thought to have returned with them; but, meeting with two other persons, who, like us, were seeking refuge, we again altered our purpose, and pursued the road we before had intended.

We had not gone far, before we espied a trooper, on horse-back, in full speed towards us;—struck with amazement, we all set a running together, and as we ran, a sudden thought came into my



mind; if we continue together, we shall be all taken. I therefore immediately separated from my companions, and made directly towards the opposite fence, where luckily meeting with a thick holly, I rushed into the thickest part of it, and pulling the branches about me, as well as I possibly could, while the trooper, in full speed pursuing my companions, at length overtook them, wounded one, the other two surrendered, so took them all three, and passing by the place where I lay concealed, heard him inquire for their other companion; but they, not perceiving where I lay, told him they could not inform him.

Having thus escaped being taken by the trooper, I lay still all day, not daring to stir, for fear of being perceived, and pursued a second time. When night approached, I ventured out of my lurking-place, resolved to go to Colne, in Lancashire, where I understood my master was, (for I was yet an ap-



prentice) knowing he went off with a party thitherward, after their defeat, at the Battle of Adwalton. I travelled all night; and, coming thither, presently found my master, who received me very kindly. He inquired how matters had gone at Bradford, since he left it—I informed him of every circumstance that occurred to my mind, especially of my late escape out of the hands of the trooper: He asked me if I was willing to return to Bradford again, and inquire what had become of my mistress, (his wife) and let him know further hereafter. I consented so to do, and accordingly in the morning set out on my return thither, but when I came near the town, fear and amazement seized my spirits: for some time I durst not approach it, not knowing whether the enemy had abandoned it or not; and the late danger I had so narrowly escaped, rested upon my mind. However, darkness coming on, I approached a little nearer, and so entered in at the upper part of the

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town, but durst not proceed far therein, for I had not as yet met with any person to give me the least information how matters stood with them; so stepped into the first place I possibly could meet withal, which was an empty cellar, where I lay all night, nor durst I stir for fear of being discovered, but slept little.

As soon as it was light, I crept out of my subterraneous lodging; but, oh! what a scene of devastation and distress, presented itself to my view! the king's forces had entered the town, ransacked and pillaged it of every thing they met with that was valuable, emptied their chests and sacks of the meal that was in them, and what they could not carry with them, they threw into the streets, emptied their beds of the feathers and chaff, threw them into the streets also; so that they were covered with meal, feathers, chaff, and other household stuff; drove away all their 'live cattle to their camp, which was at Bowling-ball, and sold them by public sale. 1

then began to inquire for my mistress, and at length found her, delivered my message from my master, together with some gold he had sent her; she informed me the soldiers, amongst others, had drove away her cow also, together with many other embarrassments; which had obliged her to take such methods for her safety, as were disagreeable to her; that her condition was such she did not know what course to take, and therefore desired I would again consult my master concerning her, which I immediately did; at the news of which, he was sadly perplexed: He sent me back again, with instructions to my mistress, and withal advising us to go to the camp, and buy our own cow, or another, get our grass mown, and stay together, if possible, until the enemy left the country, and then he would return home to us. I returned, and (pursuant to his orders) went to the camp, bought a cow, and brought her home; but, before the next day at night the soldiers came,

took, and drove her back to their camp again, to our great mortification and distress.

Thus we repeated the like action again and again, and were as often served in the same manner as above, till we were sufficiently convinced, by woeful experience, that all proceedings of this nature would prove fruitless and ineffectual, so long as the king's forces continued there. Thus our lives and fortunes lay exposed to the destroyer, for some weeks; until, at length, the enemy's troops were called out of that neighbourhood.

And thus have I given you a true and a full account of all that fell under my eye, or came within my knowledge, in this distressing and unhappy affair.

JOSEPH LISTER.



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A genuine Account  
OF THE  
Siege of Manchester,

In the Months of Sept., and Oct., 1642.

*Taken from a letter of a respectable inhabitant of that place, who was an eye-witness thereof.*

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**A**T this time, the king's party, in Cheshire, under the command of sir Edward Fitten and Mr. Leigh, of Adlington, did plunder, pillage, and disarm those of the opposite party; and took from them such arms and other implements they had provided, for the safety and protection of themselves and their families.

This so alarmed the country people, round Manchester, that they assembled themselves together, in one large body, and marched immediately into the town, and joined the militia and the town's-men there, which also gave a fit opportunity

to facilitate the setting down of the posts, and perfecting the fortifications.

On Saturday, September 24, in the night, came certain intelligence to the town, that great forces were coming from Warrington against it, conducted by lord Strange, lord Molineux, and many other gentlemen, who all assisted with men and money.

There were then in the town about 150 of Mr. Ashton's (of Middleton) tenants, incomplete arms, commanded by captain Bradshaw, together with the town's forces, under the command of captain Ratcliff, who cheerfully and courageously, upon the beating of a drum, repaired to the end of the town, resolving (by God's assistance) to maintain their liberty and property, with the utmost hazard of their lives.

Hereupon the bells were rung, and posts sent to every part of the country about, to give notice of their danger.

Whereupon Mr. Holland, of Denton, captain Booth, son to sir George Booth,



of Dunham, and other worthy gentlemen, with their tenants, and others their neighbours, came in cheerfully.

Part of lord Strange's forces came through Cheshire, and part on the other side of the river Irwell; the breaking of a wheel which carried their ordnance, retarded the forces, that they came not in view of the town, till about nine o'clock on the Lord's day, in the morning; and, at that time, sundry companies appeared in open view.

Then two gentlemen were sent to know the reason of their coming, in such a hostile manner. His lordship stayed one of them as an hostage, and sent captain Windebank to require entrance; and, that he might march with his army into the town, which was unanimously denied him: And, on this very day, as it is credibly reported, the earl of Derby, his father, died in sorrow and discontent, at his son's unnatural actions against his native country-men.

On Monday, September 26, lord

Strange, now earl of Derby, sent another messenger to the same purport as before, promising to use the town kindly, otherwise fearful destruction might ensue; but his requests were not granted, nor his threats regarded; whereupon about twelve o'clock of the same day, he began to play with his cannon upon Deansgate and Salford-bridge. The bullets that were taken up, weighed between four and six pounds a piece; and, this afternoon, the battle was hot on both sides; most of the town's-men constantly charged and discharged most resolutely, to the great admiration and terror of the enemy.

The fight was first begun by the earl and his forces, which were in and about a house of sir Edward Moseley's, called The Lodge, where they planted some of their ordnance; and, at the same time, were seconded by an assault, which they made from Salford-bridge. They having possessed themselves of the town of Salford, which joineth to Manchester,



save only a water betwixt them: Yet, this town joined not with Manchester in a common defence; but, it pleased God that their cannon played in vain upon the town; and, therefore, they essayed to enter the town by beating the defendants out of their works, which they being not able to do, they sent some of their soldiers to fire two barns and eight or 12 dwelling-houses, scarce 100 yards from the out-works, which they effected. The enemy, with great shouting, cried out—“The town is ours—the town is ours!” and renewed the assault: but, by the valour and courage of captain Bradshaw and his band of soldiers, they were beaten back, and many of them slain in the assault.

The wind, at the first, blew the flames and smoke into the faces of our soldiers, to their great annoyance, and endangering of the town; but God, who rides upon the wings of the wind, suddenly turned it, until the rage of the fire was abated.

Those forces, which were in Salford,



endeavoured to enter the bridge, where they found such hot entertainment, at the hands of captain Roseworm (the german engineer before-mentioned) and his soldiers, that they were there also forced to retreat, with the loss of some of their men; but, having possessed themselves of a house, at the foot of the bridge, they continued all night shooting at those noble defendants.

In this day's fight, the town lost not one man. On Tuesday morning, a soldier of the enemy's was taken, being mortally wounded, who confessed he was one of the seven that set the barn on fire, and lived but a day after he was apprehended.

This same day, there was an assault made at the other end of the town, especially at the Market-street lane end; but, they were repulsed by captain Ratcliff and his company—the town's-men likewise sallied out, took divers prisoners, slew, and put to flight others, that were straggling in the fields.

About five of the clock that evening, the earl of Derby sounded for a parley, and sent a message, in writing, to the town, which was as followeth:

" In obedience to his majesty's command, I have drawn some forces hither, with no intention of prejudice to your town, or any person in it; but, to require your ready obedience to his majesty, in yielding yourselves dutifully and cheerfully to his protection; which I once more (so great is the value I set upon the effusion of one drop of my country's blood) summon you to, under this assurance, that no man's person or goods shall be harmed; so you give up your arms to me, to be disposed of according to his majesty's command: But, if you shall remain obstinate in your disobedience, and resolve to stand it out, I will in that way proceed with all honor, by offering you a safe convoy of your women and children, out of the town, so that it may be done immediately."

The gentlemen of the town desired till 10 of the clock the next day, to give their answer—He granted till seven, and they promised mutually that all acts of hostility should cease, during that time, which was exactly performed on the town's side; and, by means thereof, our soldiers (who had been much wearied with

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watching and fighting three days and three nights before) got comfortably refreshed.

But, that very same night, the enemy was busy in plundering and pillaging many houses about the town, to the great prejudice of the inhabitants thereof, if not their utter undoing; and also slew two neighbours in Bolton, which were coming peaceably, with about 150 more, to assist the town; and, planted two pieces of ordnance in Salford; from which they were beaten the next day by musket-shot, from the church-yard. And, on Wednesday morning, the gentlemen returned this answer:

“ May it please your honor,  
“ To receive this answer to your pro-  
“ positions. We are not conscious to ourselves of any  
“ act committed by us, that you should in the least kind  
“ divest us, his majesty’s loyal subjects, of his royal  
“ protection; nor, to any disobedience to his majesty’s  
“ lawful command; for we can no way persuade our-  
“ selves, that his majesty, who hath so often and so  
“ solemnly declared to rule his people by his laws,  
“ and to preserve the properties of our estates, should  
“ now require us to give away our arms; which are  
“ (under God) one means of our lawful defence, against

" malignant enemies, and multitudes of bloody papists,  
" which do abound in our country; and, had not God  
" by his infinite mercy, prevented it, before this day  
" would have made the like rebellion in our country,  
" and committed the like barbarous outrages against us,  
" and all others, of the true protestant religion, as their  
" bloody brethren have done in Ireland; seeing they  
" are actuated by the same hellish principle as they!

" And, we cannot but much wonder, that your  
" honor should come against us, in such an open hostile  
" manner, to take away our arms, which is so absolute-  
" ly against all law, and the right of the subject, which  
" we are bound and faithfully resolved to maintain,  
" according to our late solemn protestation.

" And we can by no means be assured by your lord-  
" ship, of the safety of our persons and goods, if we  
" deliver up our arms; seeing, since this treaty, some  
" of our neighbour's houses, being protestants, have  
" been plundered, or attempted to have been plunder-  
" ed, and some of our friends, coming in a peaceable  
" way to our relief, have been cruelly murdered by  
" some of your soldiers."

This reply to his lordship's message  
being thus sent unto him, a few hours  
after, the earl of Derby sent sir John  
Mounson to mediate again; who said,  
his honor would be content with a part  
of their arms. The gentlemen in the  
town, referred it to the soldiers what to

answer hereunto, who all resolutely answered They would not give him a yard of match, but would maintain their cause and arms to the last drop of their blood,

After the return of this message, his lordship, being enraged therewith, caused his ordnance to play again upon the town; but all his shots, by God's providence, did no harm, save only that they killed a lad, who stood gazing upon the top of a stile, and was shot through the side with a cannon-bullet, but no other harm done thereby.

Thursday following, one captain Standish, in Salford, was slain, by a bullet from the town; who, as was reported, was then reproaching his soldiers, because they would not fall on: upon whose death, the soldiers fled by hundreds, from lord Strange. There were slain on his side, (as we credibly heard) about 200, and some commanders of note; three whereof, were buried at Didsbury: And, the town lost but four

men; whereof, two by accident, and two by the enemy.

Upon the Friday following, little was done, only the earl continued playing upon the town, with his ordnance and musket-shot, from Salford and the lodge; and, they cast up a trench before the end of Deansgate, as if the earl intended to make a long siege.

The same night, his cannons were removed; and, on Saturday, he desired that prisoners might be exchanged; and, that plundering might cease on both sides: It was answered—that the town's party had not plundered one house; but, his lordship's forces had plundered so many, that 10,000 pounds would not make a recompence.

Prisoners were exchanged, according to his motion; and, about noon, the same day, the earl (it seemed being tired already with the siege) removed his forces from before the town.

The soldiers, in the town, from first to last, had prayers and singing of psalms

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daily, at the ends of the streets, most of them being honest and religious men; and, of a very civil and inoffensive conversation, and came out of conscience of their oath and protestation: And, the inhabitants and town's-men were very kind and respectful to the soldiers that thus assisted them, and all things were common among them. The gentlemen of the town made bullets night and day. The soldiers being resolute and courageous, feared nothing so much as a parley.

It was even admirable and wonderful, and might be thought a thing almost impossible, that so many bullets, from the cannon and muskets, should be shot at the town, and yet so few hurt; for, there could not be less, on probable conjecture, than 4,000 bullets shot from the enemy, small and great; and, very near as many from the town: and yet, as was said before, not above four men killed, and as many wounded.

At the time of the parley or treaty  
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of the lord Strange, with the town, as before-mentioned, he asked a gentleman, that came to see him, whether his cannon had not slain two or 300 of our men? who answered they had but slain one single person at that time, which was the boy on the stile; whereat, he was amazed, and would hardly believe it.

A soldier was slain, by one of his fellow-soldier's pieces flying off unawares.

Now these, and many of the like visible expressions of God's providence and protection, did so encourage them, that, as some of themselves said, they went as merrily to meet their enemies, in the hottest skirmishes, as to a feast; and, many of them were heard to say to one another

Go on courageously, through the same of the Lord; we shall destroy them—they fall down flat, but we do rise and stand up steadfastly, by our God!

These things I have by a credible information, from an honest and godly inhabitant, in Manchester, who was an eye-witness of them.

But, to go on, the deputy-lieutenant, captain Chantwell, and other vigilant and prudent gentlemen of the town, took great pains, night and day, to see that the soldiers did their duty, in their several places and stations; and, to encourage and advise them therein.

And thus I say, at last the earl of Derby, weary of his unsuccessful business, left the town, and marched away from them, about the beginning of October, with his army; which consisted, at his approach, of at least 4,000 foot, seven pieces of ordnance, 200 dragoons, and 100 horsemen. And, thus ended this most memorable and remarkable affair.

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THE  
SIEGE OF PRESTON.:

*February 10, 1643.*

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A BOUT this time, sir John Smeaton, a most renowned valiant knight, and

by  
May

major-general of the parliament's forces, in Lancashire, lying at Manchester with a body of troops, marched from thence towards the town of Preston, attended by sergeant-major Sparrow, colonel Holland, captain Booth, sergeant-major Birch, and with them three companies of foot; together, with as many more from Bolton, who all met together at Blackburn, where they were joined with four or five companies from Blackburn hundred, under the command of captain Nowel, of Meakley, and some other captains, with about 2,000 club-men.

Their march, that night, was tedious unto them, especially to many who had marched the day and night before; but yet, to accommodate them therein, it pleased God to favor them with a very fair night to travel in, such as had not been of a considerable time before, which they took for a very great mercy, and a good omen of success.

Thus they came before the town of Preston, it being on a Wednesday, at

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night. The next morning every preparation was made necessary to attack the town, which was well fortified with a brick-wall, both outer and inner.

Our men (but especially the three companies that came from Manchester) assaulted the town with the greatest courage and undaunted resolution.

Captain Booth was the first who most bravely scaled the walls; and, being got up, called out unto his men, saying "follow me, or give me up for ever!" which words so animated the soldiers, that they became fearless, and forgetting every danger, resolutely followed their brave commander. Captain Holland's company beholding the unparalleled resolution of these brave men, resolved to follow them, so that there became much strife amongst them, who should exert themselves most in this bold attempt; but, the brave captain Booth still had the precedence, and made the first entrance.

The garrison fought it out in a most

wonderful manner, and kept their inner works with the push of pikes; and, the breach they also bravely defended with their swords, for a considerable time.

The major-general, sir John Smeaton, behaved himself bravely, at the end of church-street, where an entry was also made; and our men beat them most resolutely from their posts, and from the steeple.

Thus, the fight continued on both sides, with the greatest courage and resolution, for near two hours; till our men, with invincible bravery, became masters of the town,

This victory\* in taking the town, was

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\* There were divers slain on both sides, but especially on the town's side, in this assault; and, as if men must needs have singled out some, on purpose, for the slaughter; yea, the manchestrians themselves, could scarcely have picked out fitter men, if they would any, for the sword, than those that were slain in the fight, especially the major of Preston, by name, Mr. Adam Morte; a man resolute to desperation, in the cause he stood for, who had oftentimes

not only very extraordinary in itself, in securing a place of great advantage and

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been heard to say, and swear too—"He would fire the town before he would give it up, and would begin with his own house first." but, fighting most desperately, and having killed one of the colonel's men in the fight, with the push of pike, instantly after lost his own life for it; together, with his own son's also, a bold and desperate young fellow.

Sir Gilbert Haughton's brother, a captain of their horse, was also slain; sergeant-major Purvey, lately come out of Ireland, having been a rebel there, and concerned in the cruel massacre, a wicked desperate papist; doctor Westley, a physician; together, with two or three lieutenants; and some others of quality were likewise slain.

Sir Gilbert Haughton, himself, escaped by flight to Wigan; captain Farrington, and captain Preston, were taken prisoners; and old Mr. Anderton, of Clayton, (their commander) was also taken prisoner, together with Mr. George Talbot, (sir John Talbot's son) Mr. Richard Fleetwood, Mr. Blundel, Mr. Abbot, Mr. —— Mansley, Mr. Thomas Haughton, and captain Haughton, (sir Gilbert's nephew) all men of quality; Ralph Shorrock, John Hilton, and above 200 others, of meaner condition; but, Mr. Townley, of Townley, very narrowly escaped, by flight.

Lady Haughton, and lady Girlington, wives to their chief leaders, were also taken as prizes.

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preservation, to the parliament's forces, but likewise in preventing the enemy from marching their forces, and intercepting our passage from Newcastle to Chester and Shrewsbury, so that the country in general was now open, and consequently of singular advantage to our forces in general.

Much about this time a large ship laden with necessary supplies for the king's forces, in these parts, or rather (as supposed) for the irish rebels, were driven by stress of weather, upon the sands in this county, whereof the brave man-

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We also took three pieces of ordnance, and a large mortar-piece, a great number of muskets, and many horses, with two or three colors, and some barrels of powder.

We had not one officer slain, and but three or four common soldiers, in this assault; which was very remarkable and surprising, considering the number slain, and taken prisoners, on the enemy's side. But, indeed, we gave the enemy no time to annoy us with their great guns, our entry was so quick and violent; and, the execution done, was chiefly by the sword and club-men, who did excellent service.



chestrians having notice, they speedily posted thither, together with some of the parliament's forces, seized upon the said ship, and took out of her 19 pieces of brass ordnance, and two iron ones, with much powder and arms.

The next day the earl of Derby came up with a body of men, intending to have preserved the said ship, but he was too late, and therefore lost his labor, as he had often done before, in contending with his countrymen; however he possessed himself of the hull of the ship only, and because he would (as he thought) get himself some honor, having lost so much, he set her on fire, but made haste to return, for fear of being espied, by the light of the flame, and so be himself surprised.

Very shortly after this, sergeant-major Birch was sent from Preston to Lancaster with a body of men, in order to subdue the enemy in that town, who marched up with so much precipitation, together with great courage and resolu-

tion, that the enemy making little or no resistance, he easily took possession of the place, the town's-men assisting him.

The earl of Derby now lying at Wigan, with a large body of men strongly entrenched, it being a place where much of the enemy's treasure and ammunition were deposited. Major-general sir John Smeaton, marched his forces from Preston towards that place, together with his brave manchestrians, and club-men of those parts, where a battle immediately began with the greatest fury on both sides, and for some time remained doubtful; but at length, victory declared for the parliament's general, and the earl of Derby was beat off the field, and compelled to fly towards Blackburn.

There were made prisoners, of the earl's forces, about 800 men—500 or upwards fled, with the duke. Above 1,000 arms, besides ordnance and other ammunition, fell into our hands, and treasure and goods, to the value of £20,000 at least.

From hence the manchestrians, with

their faithful and valiant german engineer, marched on to Warrington, a place also of good strength, and great resort of the enemy; which, presently they came before, and set down and besieged it in form. The enemy immediately fled to the church and steeple, and exceeding boldly and resolutely defended themselves for some time; but, the brave manchestrians environed them on every side, raised a battery against the church, and obliged the enemy to surrender themselves prisoners of war.\*

The earl of Derby fled to Whalley, near Blackburn, in Lancashire. His army then consisted of about 500 horse, 500 foot, and 2,000 club-men; the inhabitants thereof, not expecting

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\* These advantages gained over the king's party, by the parliament's forces, came so close one upon another, that it almost put an end to the civil broils in this part of the country; and had the earl of Derby stopt here, when he returned from burning the ship before-mentioned, it is likely the country, in general, had been freed at present from these calamities.

such a visitant, were very much surprised; and, not being provided properly for defending themselves against so potent an enemy, they calmly submitted, and the earl took possession of the town, without molestation; but knowing very well how the affections of the town and country adjacent were towards him, he took every method in his power to secure himself and his troops, from being surprised by the enemy. He therefore took possession of the church, and lined it with men, and the steeple likewise; and took every other precaution necessary, in order, if possible, to frustrate every attack of the enemy.

Whilst the earl was thus busied in securing himself, the country around him were as busy in raising and collecting together what strength they could, in order to dislodge him, if possible, from his strong hold.

They presently gathered together a body of about 300 musketeers, 300 horse, and 200 club-men. And not-

withstanding the earl was not only superior in force, but also better situated than they, yet they were resolved to attack him, which they immediately did—beat them out of the church and steeple, and from every other post, and presently drove them out of the town, into the open field.

This defeat so exasperated the earl, that he challenged them into the field, there to decide the matter; which challenge they accepted, and forthwith marched out, and furiously set upon him—slew 300 of his men, routed the whole army, and pursued them upwards of six miles.

The earl, with his scattered army, fled towards Wigan; and, there collected what forces he could, in order, if possible, to retrieve his lost reputation; in which, he had suffered very much, in taking up arms against the generality of his countrymen.

This affair happened the latter end of April. And, in the beginning of May

following, the brave manchestrians, under the command of colonel Ashton, with about 2,000 horse and foot, marched towards Wigan, where colonel Tilsley commanded for the earl of Derby, with nine troops of horse, and several hundred foot; but, when the brave colonel Ashton appeared before the town, the enemy were smitten with astonishment and durst not maintain their ground, but fled away to Latham, leaving Wigan to their possession.

Whereupon, the colonel demolished all the out-works and fortifications, burnt the new gates and posts, the enemy had set up; took an oath of the town's-men never to bear arms against the king and parliament: and, then the colonel pursued the enemy in their flight to Latham; whereupon, the earl of Derby and his company fled from thence to Prescot, thinking there to have drawn in the country, to his assistance; but, the brave manchestrians pursued them thither also, and the enemy were forced to fly back to



Latham; but, colonel Ashton still pursued them, and forced them from thence again, and made them fly to Preston; whither also the manchestrians, giving neither themselves nor their enemy any rest, followed them close, still driving the earl thence also, and made him fly either to Hornby-castle, or else to the queen, in the north.

His forces were driven at least eight miles from Preston; and, pursued by colonel Ashton, whose forces were much increased by these his prosperous proceedings; for, many of the earl's soldiers left him, and joined the colonel, and cheerfully offered their service.

Colonel Ashton having requested the earl to meet and give him battle,\*

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\* The earl being thus pursued from place to place, and out of one strong hold after another, and his forces as well as himself, entirely expelled out of the country; he shortly after sent a letter to colonel Ashton, desiring him not to fire his house at Latham, promising him £300 to spare it; but the noble colonel sent

he utterly declined it; and, thus the enemies of their country, being hunted like wild beasts, out of every strong hold, the whole county of Lancaster was wonderfully and providentially freed from all the toils, fears, and calamities, they had sometime undergone, in this unnatural war, Warrington only excepted; where a party of the enemy had collected themselves together, after they had been dispersed from thence. But, about the beginning of June, the brave manchestrians again formed themselves into a body; and, with the greatest courage and alacrity, marched towards Warrington, determined to dislodge them. They presently arrived there, and immediately stormed the town, and forced the enemy, sword in hand, to surrender; notwithstanding,

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him word that he scorned his money, or the firing of his house, and desired nothing more of him, than if he pleased to meet him, and to give him battle.

—♦—  
lord Capell had sent the enemy word, at Warrington, if they would hold out the town a little longer, he would certainly relieve them; but, the messenger was intercepted, by the Namptwich forces; who, understanding thereby, lord Capell was marching that way, they marched with all speed to White-Church, and suddenly surprised that town, slew 150 of the enemy, and took 40 prisoners, some of them men of great worth and quality; took 500 arms, and great store of ammunition, and manned and fortified the town for the king and parliament.

At Warrington were taken, at least, 600 prisoners, and eight pieces of ordnance; which nearly put an end to the civil commotions in this part of the country.

**FINIS.**



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